PAINTING COMPETITION STARTS TODAY!

NEW MIGHTY TV COMIC

9p

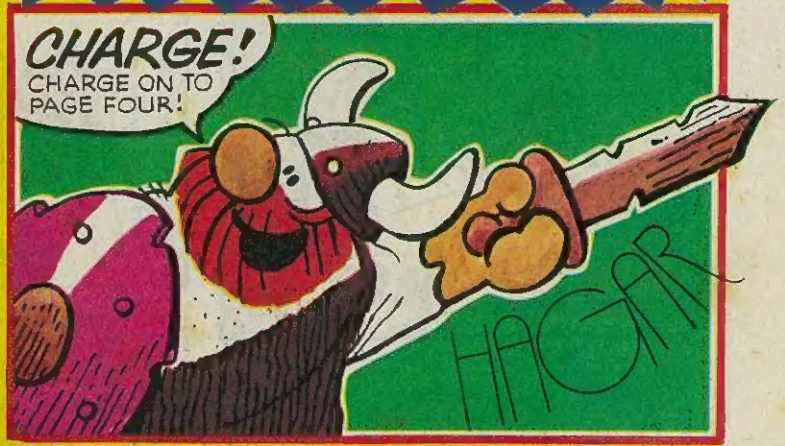
Number 1302

Week ending 27th November, 1976

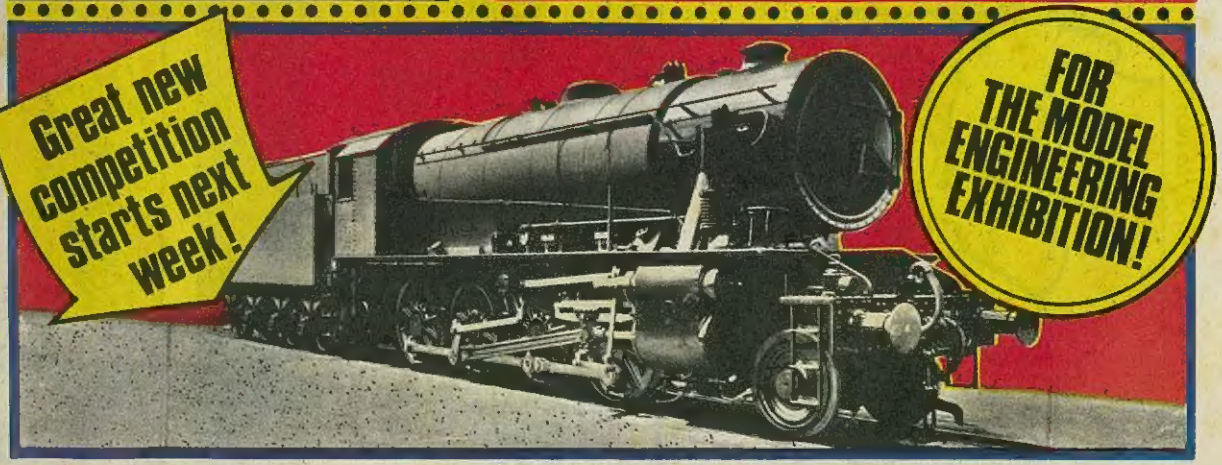
POPEYE

ICE SHOW painting competition! 1000 tickets to be won!

See inside for details!



Great new competition starts next week!



FOR THE MODEL ENGINEERING EXHIBITION!

NEW MIGHTY TV COMIC

TOM and Jerry

TAKE THAT, YOU LITTLE ROTTER!

BAM!

AND TAKE THAT...I'M REALLY ENJOYING MYSELF, TODAY! HEH! HEH!

BOK!

AAGH!

ALL THAT JERRY—BASHING HAS MADE ME QUITE TIRED. I'LL GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP, WAKE UP TOMORROW FEELING REFRESHED AND I CAN START AGAIN!

TOM'S ASLEEP...I'LL POP OUT AND GET A BITE TO EAT WHILE IT'S SAFE!

YEOW! HE'S CHASING ME IN HIS SLEEP!

BASH!

THUMP!

CRASH!

BOK!

BASH!

WHAT'S GOING ON AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?

IT'S THAT CAT AGAIN!

LISTEN, YOU...YOU BETTER STOP MAKING ALL THIS NOISE...UNDERSTAND?

I SAID STOP IT...DO YOU HEAR?

I DON'T THINK HE'S UNDERSTANDING TOO GOOD, BUTCH!

...THEN HERE'S SOMETHING YOU CAN UNDERSTAND!

BASH!

WHEN HE WAKES UP TOMORROW HE WON'T FEEL REFRESHED...

Bill Meakes

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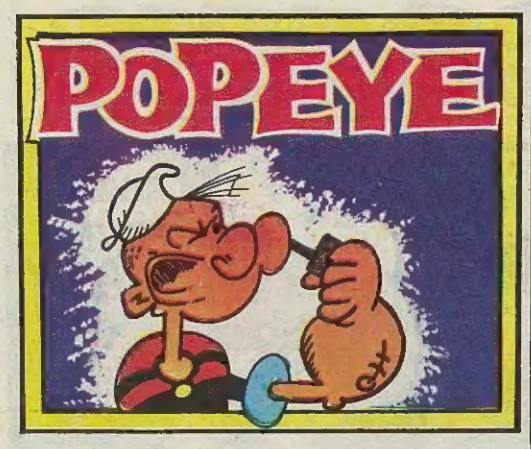
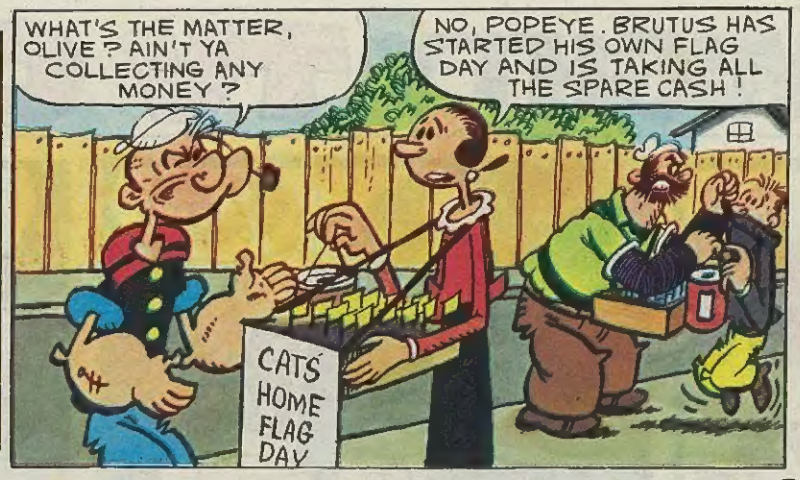
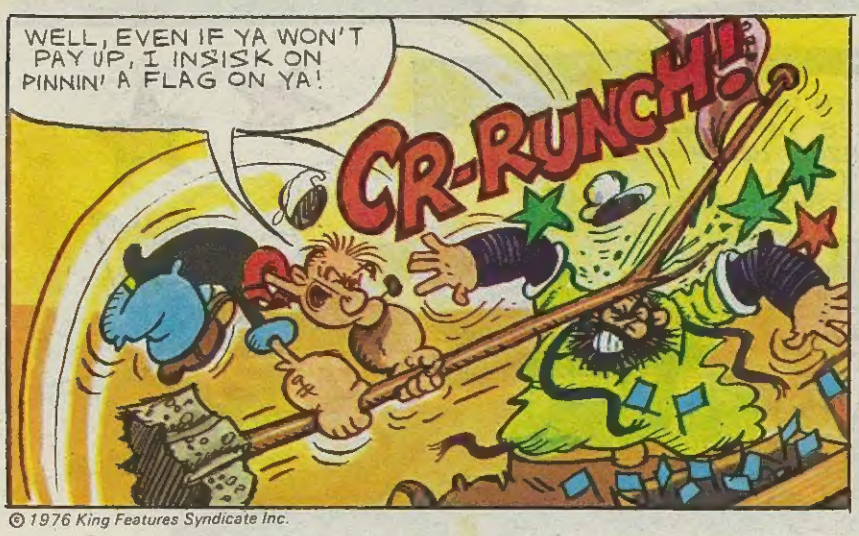
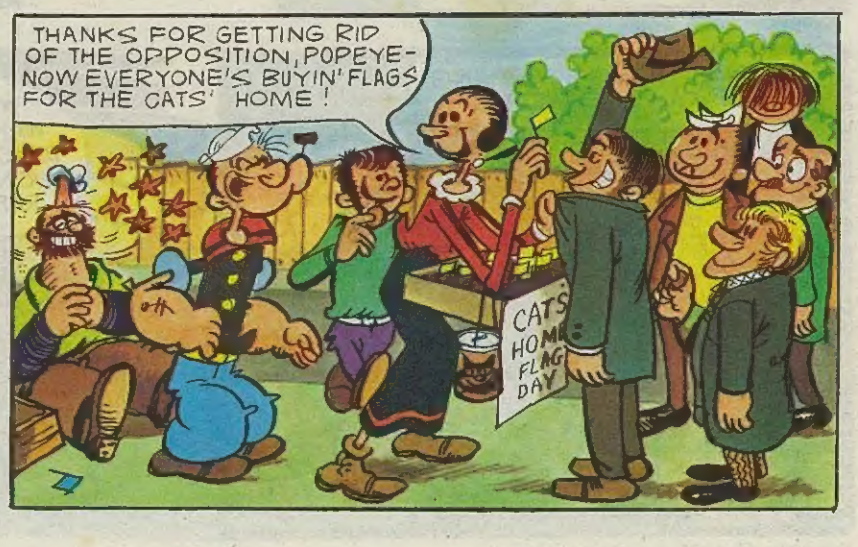
POPEYE




WHAT'S THE MATTER, OLIVE? AIN'T YA COLLECTING ANY MONEY?
NO, POPEYE. BRUTUS HAS STARTED HIS OWN FLAG DAY AND IS TAKING ALL THE SPARE CASH!
CATS HOME FLAG DAY





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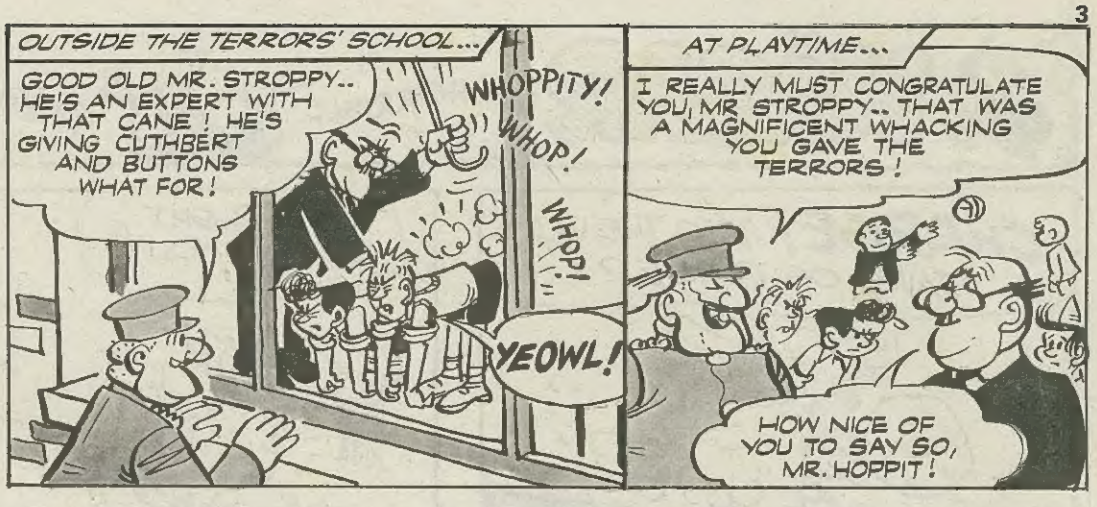
TV Terrors


OUTSIDE THE TERRORS' SCHOOL...
GOOD OLD MR. STROPPY.. HE'S AN EXPERT WITH THAT CANE ! HE'S GIVING CUTHBERT AND BUTTONS WHAT FOR!
WHOPPITY!
WHOP!
WHOP!
YEOWL!
AT PLAYTIME...
I REALLY MUST CONGRATULATE YOU, MR STROPPY.. THAT WAS A MAGNIFICENT WHACKING YOU GAVE THE TERRORS !
HOW NICE OF YOU TO SAY SO, MR. HOPPIT !

OF COURSE, THE BOOT IS MIGHTIER THAN THE CANE... I CALL THIS MY IN-SWINGER!
YOUCH!
HMM!
WHUMP!

I THINK MY LEFT-HANDER IS A MATCH FOR YOUR IN-SWINGER!
YIKE!
NOT BAD, I MUST ADMIT!
WHACK!

IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE COMPARING NOTES WITH YOU, MR. STROPPY !
LIKEWISE, MR. HOPPIT !

LATER...
YOU WILL ALL DO THREE PAGES OF SUMS TONIGHT FOR HOMEWORK!... CLASS, DISMISS!
GROAN!
MOAN!

I THINK I KNOW HOW WE CAN MISS DOING THOSE SUMS AND GET HOPPIT INTO TROUBLE AT THE SAME TIME !
GOOD OLD MONICA !

IT WAS GREAT WATCHING TV LAST NIGHT INSTEAD OF DOING ALL THOSE SUMS.. NOW TO PUT MY PLAN INTO OPERATION!
DIOS
?
BLANK SHEETS OF PAPER!

YAH! OLD HOPPIT IS TOO SLOW TO CATCH A SNAIL !
COME TO THINK OF IT, HE LOOKS A BIT LIKE A SNAIL !
GRR!
BOO!

TAKE THAT!
WHUMP!
YOU'LL BE IN TROUBLE WITH OUR TEACHER, HOPPIT... OUR HOMEWORK HAS LANDED IN THE MUD!

LATER, AT SCHOOL...
LOOK WHAT HOPPIT DID TO OUR HOMEWORK, SIR.. HE KICKED US AND IT FELL IN THE MUD!
WHAT?

SO...
YOU BOOT-HAPPY IDIOT.. YOU'VE RUINED THE HOMEWORK I SET!
YOU CAN'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT!

NYAARGH!
HOPPIT!
WHOMP!
I THINK HOPPIT'S IN-SWINGER HAS FIXED MR. STROPPY!

BUT...
WHACK!
YOU TAKE THAT!
WITH ANY LUCK THEY'LL BOTH BE OUT OF ACTION FOR A WEEK! HAW! HAW!
NOW STROPPY IS USING HIS LEFT-HANDER!

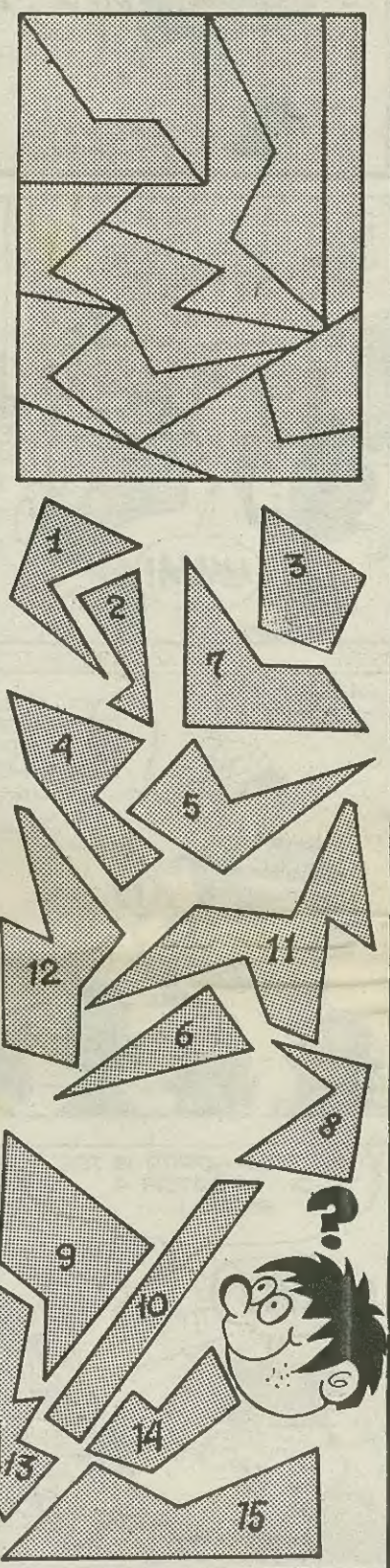
HÄGAR THE HORRIBLE

By DIK BROWNE

CHARGE! INTO THE VERY JAWS OF DANGER!
I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!!
HOLD IT! VIKINGS DON'T RUN FROM DANGER!
WOULDN'T ERIC THE BOLD BE ASHAMED OF YOU IF HE COULD SEE YOU?
DON'T YOU REMEMBER HOW HE — A MERE BOY — ATTACKED THE UNBEATABLE FOE?
THEY SAID IT COULDN'T BE DONE — BUT HE DARED A STORM OF ARROWS AND A SEA OF FIRE!
RAY
RAY
AND WHAT HAPPENED TO ERIC THE BOLD?
OKAY — YOU GOT A POINT THERE!

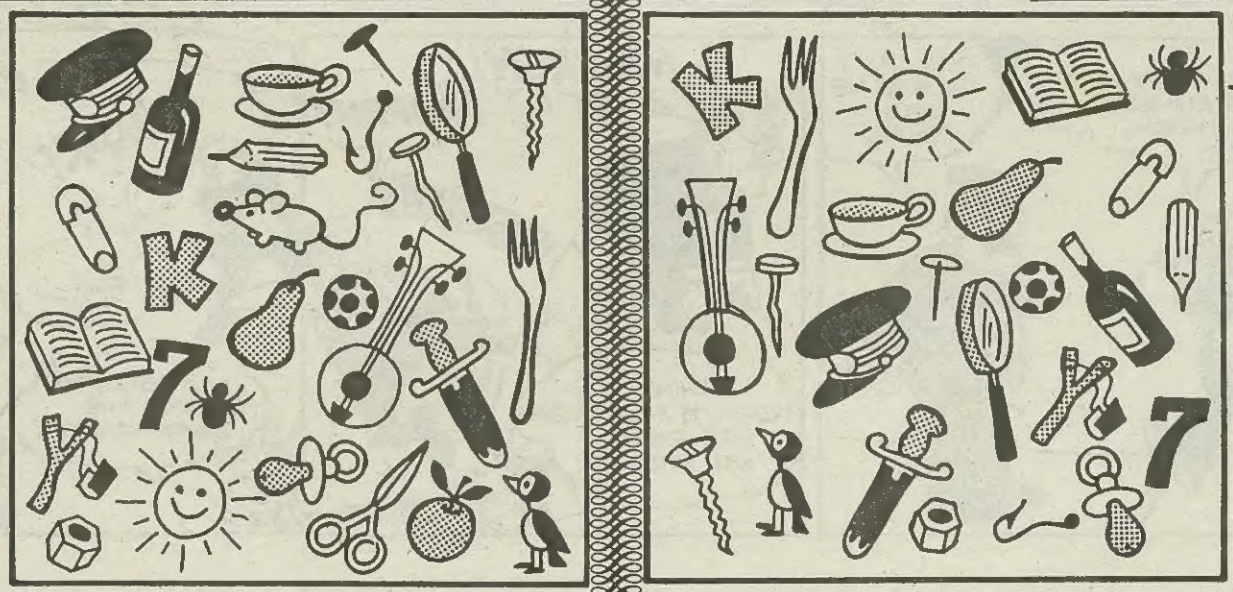
PUZZLE CORNER 1

Here you have 15 small sections — numbered 1 to 15 — with which to make the mosaic shown in the top illustration. If you manage to make it you'll have three sections left over. Which three are they?



PUZZLE CORNER 2

Look carefully at these two illustrations. Three things in the first illustration are missing, and to make matters worse, the things in the second illustration have been moved around quite a bit. Which three things are missing?



ANSWERS

PUZZLE CORNER 1
Nos. 2, 13 and 14.

PUZZLE CORNER 2
A mouse, an apple and a pair of scissors.

MIGHTY MOTH

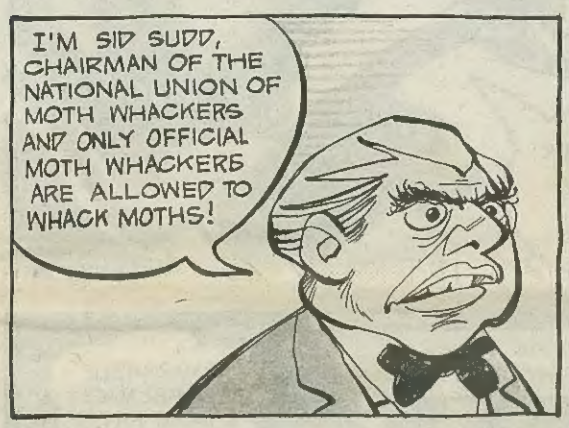
ANOTHER SUIT RUINED! BUT I'LL GET HIM – I FEEL REALLY FAST TODAY!
I'M OFF!

G...GOSH! DAD'S FASTER THAN USUAL!

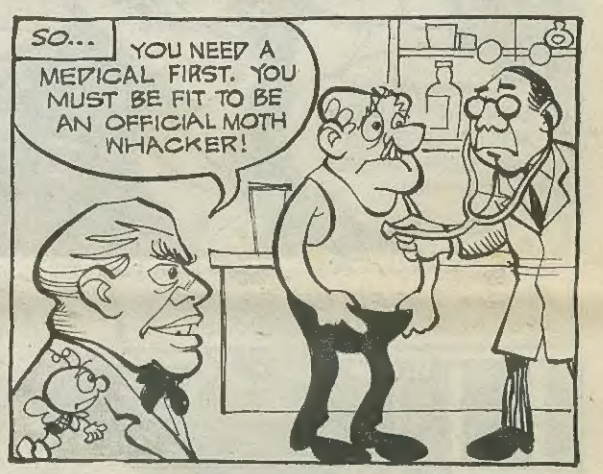
NOW I'M WITHIN RANGE, I'LL WHACK HIM!

HEY! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
FREEZE!

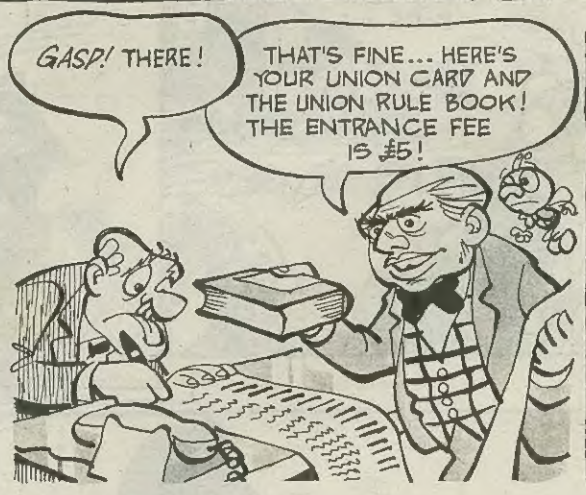
WHY CAN'T I?
BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT IN THE UNION!

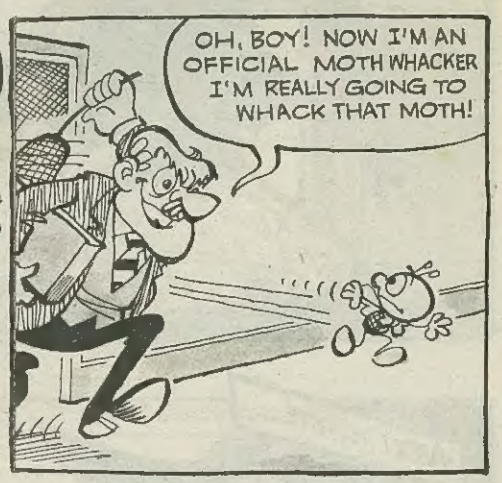

I'M SID SUDD, CHAIRMAN OF THE NATIONAL UNION OF MOTH WHACKERS AND ONLY OFFICIAL MOTH WHACKERS ARE ALLOWED TO WHACK MOTHS!

WELL... ER... IF I JOIN THE UNION, WILL I BE ABLE TO WHACK HIM?
CERTAINLY! COME ALONG WITH ME!


SO...
YOU NEED A MEDICAL FIRST. YOU MUST BE FIT TO BE AN OFFICIAL MOTH WHACKER!

LATER...
NOW JUST FILL IN THIS LITTLE FORM!


GASP! THERE!
THAT'S FINE... HERE'S YOUR UNION CARD AND THE UNION RULE BOOK! THE ENTRANCE FEE IS £5!


OH, BOY! NOW I'M AN OFFICIAL MOTH WHACKER I'M REALLY GOING TO WHACK THAT MOTH!

HOLD ON, HOLD ON! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
WHY NOT?

WE'RE OUT ON STRIKE AT THE MOMENT, THAT'S WHY! I'LL SEND YOU A LETTER WHEN THE STRIKE'S OVER!

BACK HOME...
MOTH WHACKER'S UNION RULE 79/B CLEARLY STATES:– "WHILE ON STRIKE, NO MEMBER WILL WHACK, BUSTLE, PUSH, KICK OR IN ANY WAY DISTURB A MOTH!"
N.U.M.S. RULE BOOK
GRR! IT WON'T LAST FOR EVER! I'LL GET YOU!

Dr Who

The crimes committed by Dr Who's double have caused the real Doctor to be sentenced to a state of suspended animation that will span one million years. However, the Time Lords eventually discover that he was innocent, and are horrified at the prospect of his irreversible sentence.

GENTLEMEN, THE SENTENCE IS NEITHER REVERSIBLE NOR IRREVERSIBLE!

THIS IS NOT THE TIME FOR RIDDLES!

BECAUSE I BELIEVED THE DOCTOR'S INNOCENCE I THWARTED YOUR PROPOSED DEATH SENTENCE AND THEN SIMPLY **IMPRISONED** HIM IN HIS TARDIS! HE IS VERY MUCH AWAKE, I CAN ASSURE YOU!

MEANWHILE, DOCTOR WHO IS WAITING TO BE FREED FROM THE CONFINEMENT OF HIS TARDIS...

HOW MUCH LONGER? SURELY MY INNOCENCE HAS BEEN PROVEN BY NOW!

AND SOON HE IS SUMMONED TO THE TIME LORDS AND ENLIGHTENED OF THE FACTS...

THE VATHEKS AND YOUR IMPOSTER MUST BE PUNISHED ACCORDINGLY FOR DARING TO OUTWIT US!

FIRSTLY, THE DOCTOR DECIDES TO DEAL WITH HIS IMPOSTER...

LET'S HOPE THE CRACONIANS ARE RIGHT IN THINKING THAT HE'LL BE COMING TO DESTROY THEIR NEW BASE!

TWO CRACONIAN HOURS PASS, AND THEN...

REMARKABLE RESEMBLANCE, I MUST SAY!

NEXT MINUTE...

AH, THOUGHT THE POOR CHAP WOULD BE HYPNOTISED!

THE DOCTOR PRODUCES A HYPODERMIC SYRINGE...

THAT SHOULD TAKE CARE OF YOU!

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BARNEY BEAR

THERE'S NO NEED TO GUARD ME ON THE WAY HOME NOW WE'VE BOUGHT IT, MOOSE!
I'M RATHER HOPING THE PICK-POCKET WILL STRIKE AGAIN!
DOG FOOD

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Captain Kirk and his crew have completed a daring plan to rescue Janice, who is being held captive in a cattle pen. With Mr Spock's expert guidance, they prepare to blast an escape route for Janice. . . .

STAR TREK

Mr Spock Captain James T. Kirk

PRECIOUS MINUTES LATER, AS THE TRIO REACHES "GROUND ZERO"...
(PUFF PUFF) TH-THERE IT IS... THE CHUTE EXIT! — SPOCK'S BLAST SHOULD BURN A HOLE FIVE YARDS LONG IN IT...
IF ALL GOES WELL...
... BUT IF THE "SHEEPDOG" VINES LEAD JANICE OUT BEFORE HE TRIGGERS IT... WE'RE SUNK! — TO STOP THEM HE'LL HAVE TO HIT JANICE ALSO!
THEN...
TABULATIONS COMPLETE! BLAST BEAM IN FIVE SECONDS... FIVE... FOUR...
... THREE... TWO...
BLAST!
PRAY, GUYS ... PRAY!

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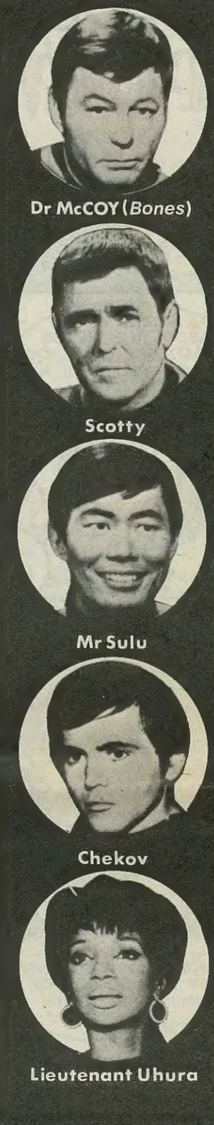
SHE'S DAZED... BUT SHE ISN'T BURNED! JANICE!
LOOK OUT! THOSE TUMBLEWEED THINGS ARE COMING!
OH-H!
BLAST-RAY THEM OFF! I'LL GET HER OUTSIDE THE BARRIER!
RIGHT!
ZAP!
Wooo!
Woooo!
ZAAAP!
BUT OUTSIDE THE ENCLOSURE, SAFETY STILL ELUDES THEM AS...
TH-THE GIANT TREES... SHOOTING OUT SPORE SPRAYS... THEY'RE TRYING TO POLLUTE US WITH THEM... LIKE THEY DID HUNT!
WE HAVE HER SAFE! MATERIALIZE US ABOARD AT ONCE, MR. SPOCK! GIANT TREES ARE TRYING TO GERMINATE US! HURRY! HURRY!



Follow this exciting adventure next week.

***Your chance to win 2 tickets for this year's spectacular ice show!**

A GERALD PALMER PRODUCTION

Sleeping Beauty

THE GREAT WEMBLEY PANTOMIME

1000 TICKETS AS PRIZES!

PLUS six special prizes of Kodak Instamatic cameras! Each of the winners will receive two tickets for the Empire Pool Luxury Indoor Arena, Wembley. Join the lucky winners on Thursday, December 23 at the 7 pm evening show.

The camera prizes will be awarded to the six best entries sent in by those of you who live too far away to travel to Wembley!

HOW TO ENTER: just colour the picture of Sleeping Beauty, using paints or crayons. Then cut out your entry and send it, together with the completed coupon attached, to: Sleeping Beauty Competition, Mighty TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

RULES: a parent or guardian must sign your entry, stating that he/she will accompany you if you win tickets. The editor's decision is final. We regret that it will not be possible to exchange tickets. Competition closing date: December 10, 1976.

He's back by popular demand— the one and only CHARLIE CAIROLI— together with his musical clowns!

(Complete in capital letters)

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

AGE.....

SIGNATURE OF PARENT/GUARDIAN.....

I live too far away to travel to Wembley so would like to compete for a prize camera. Insert tick in box. ☐

Captain PUGWASH

YEOW! OOOCH! CAPERIN' CODFISH, IT'S LIKE A VOLCANO IN ME JAW!

CAP'N'S GOT A BAD TOOTHACHE BUT HE WON'T LET ME PULL IT FOR HIM, MR. MATE!

TELL YOUNG TOM TO TRY TO PERSUADE HIM!

AND SO...

COME IN, TOM, LAD AND TRY TO TAKE ME MIND OFF ME MISERY...

TELL ME ABOUT THE THINGS THAT FRIGHTENED YOU WHEN YOU WERE A BOY, CAP'N...

NOTHING FRIGHTENED ME, NOT EVEN WHEN I WAS A LAD!

"ONCE WHEN I WAS A BOY PLAYING ON THE BEACH, I WAS ATTACKED BY A SERPENT! I HIT HIM WITH MY SPADE AND HE CLEARED OFF..."

"AGAIN, I WAS ON DARTYMOOR NEAR BASKERVILLE HALL WHEN I MET AN ENORMOUS DOG."

"I SOON SENT HIM PACKING!"

YOU WERE A BRAVE BOY, CAP'N! BUT WHAT TURNED YOU INTO A COWARD?

EH! WHAT DO YOU MEAN, LAD?

WELL, YOU'RE SCARED OF HAVING THAT TOOTH OUT AND THAT MAKES YOU A COWARD, SURELY!

ME A COWARD? NEVER! I'M NOT SCARED OF HAVING ME TOOTH DRAWN!

SORRY, CAP'N! I KNEW YOU WERE A HERO IN SPITE OF WHAT I HEARD!

BARNABAS! YOU CAN DRAW HIS TOOTH NOW...

SO...

I'LL JUST TIE THIS STRING TO YOUR TOOTH, THE OTHER END'S TIED TO THE CANNON BALL...

MAIN

ONE, TWO, THREE, FIRE!

BOOM

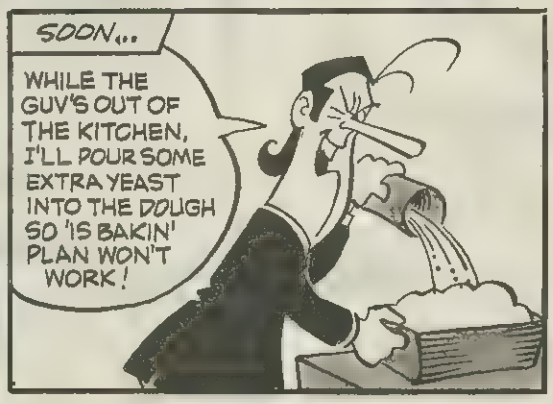
OW! OW! AH-H-H-H! THANK 'EE BARNABAS, LAD!

BASIL BRUSH

YECK! THIS BREAD TASTES LIKE OLD BLOTTING PAPER, CHUMMERS!
THE VILLAGE BAKER'S 'AS BEEN TAKEN OVER, GUV! ALL THEY SELL NOW IS THAT SLICED BREAD!

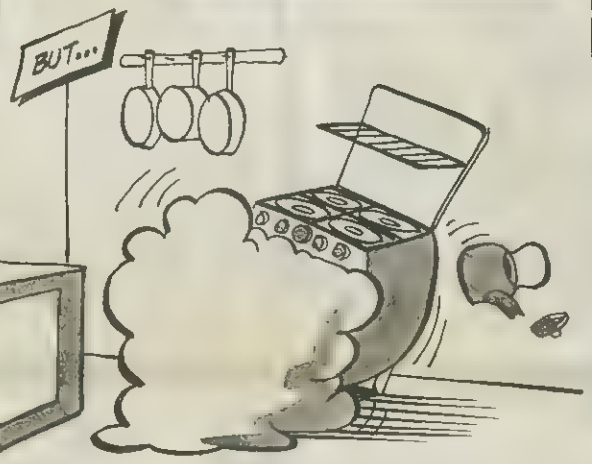
WELL IF THEY CAN'T MAKE A DECENT LOAF, I'LL BAKE OUR OWN!
OH, LUVVUS!

THIS IS FUN! AND THINK OF ALL THE HOUSEKEEPING MONEY IT WILL SAVE!
AND ALL MY TIME THAT'LL BE WASTED WHILE 'E'S IN THE KITCHEN!


SOON...
WHILE THE GUV'S OUT OF THE KITCHEN, I'LL POUR SOME EXTRA YEAST INTO THE DOUGH SO 'IS BAKIN' PLAN WON'T WORK!

SO...
THERE! ALL READY FOR THE OVEN!

WE CAN SIT HERE AND RELAX WHILE IT'S BAKING, CHUMMERS!
HUH! YOU CAN! I'VE GOT WORK TO DO!


BUT...

LATER...
LET'S SEE IF THE BREAD IS BAKED, CHUMMERS!

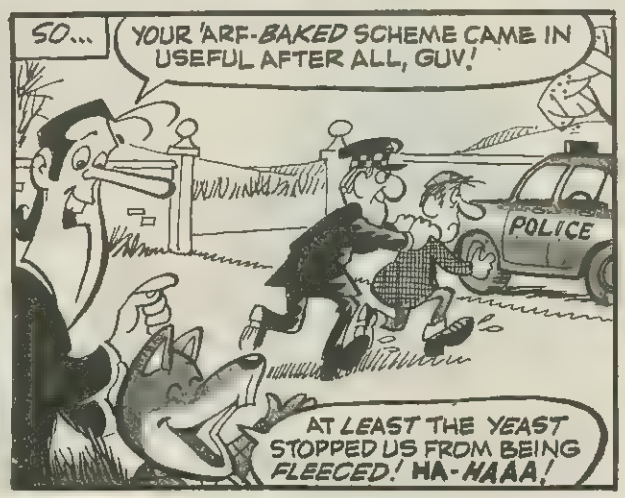
THEY'VE LEFT THE ROOM! NOW I'LL NIP IN AND SEE IF I CAN PINCH SOME CASH!

OH, CRUMBS! WHAT'S HAPPENED?
THERE! I KNEW THIS 'OME BAKIN' IDEA WOULDN'T WORK!

EEECK! IT'S ALL STICKY AND HORRIBLE! I'LL THROW IT OUT OF THE WINDOW!

COR! THAT WAS EASY! I KNEW THERE'D BE SOME DOUGH LYIN' AROUND!

YAH! I'M STUCK!
IT'S A THIEF! CALL THE POLICE, CHUMMERS!

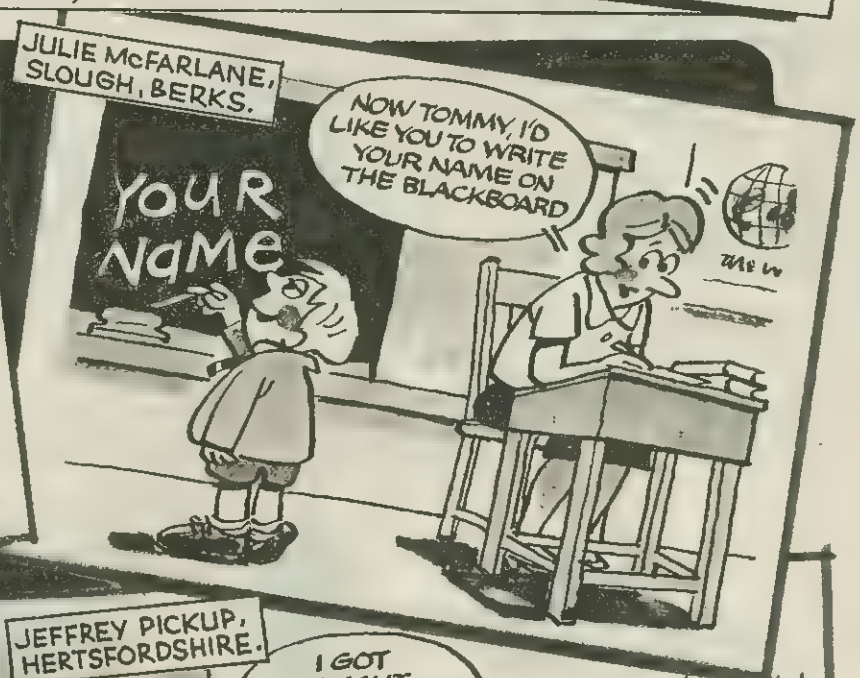

SO...
YOUR 'ARF-BAKED SCHEME CAME IN USEFUL AFTER ALL, GUV!
POLICE
AT LEAST THE YEAST STOPPED US FROM BEING FLEECED! HA-HAAA!

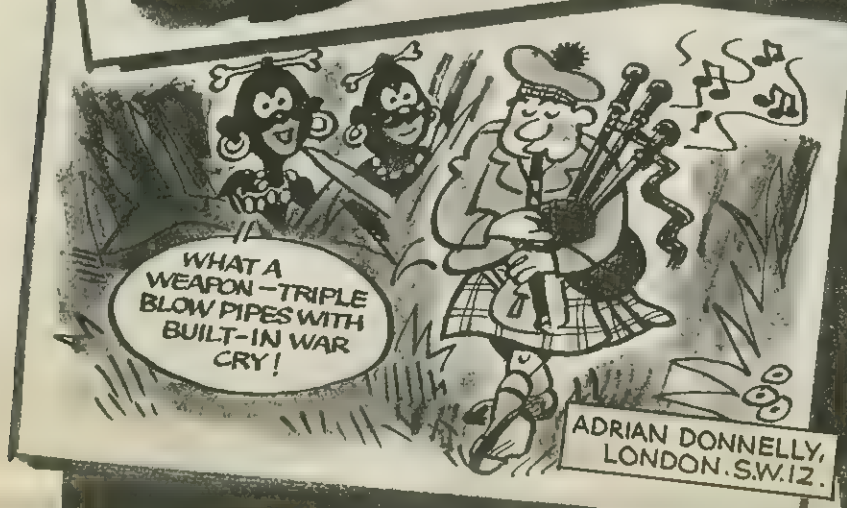
Win £1 ...for every joke published!

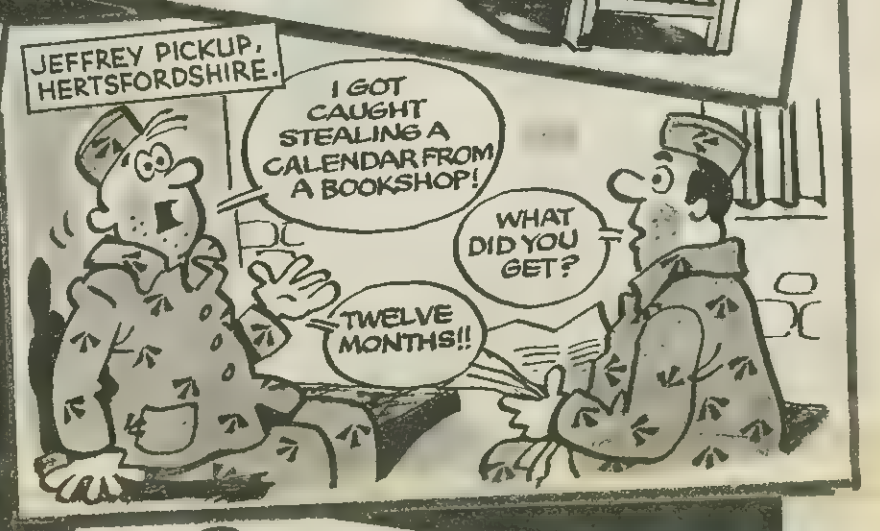
READERS' JOKES

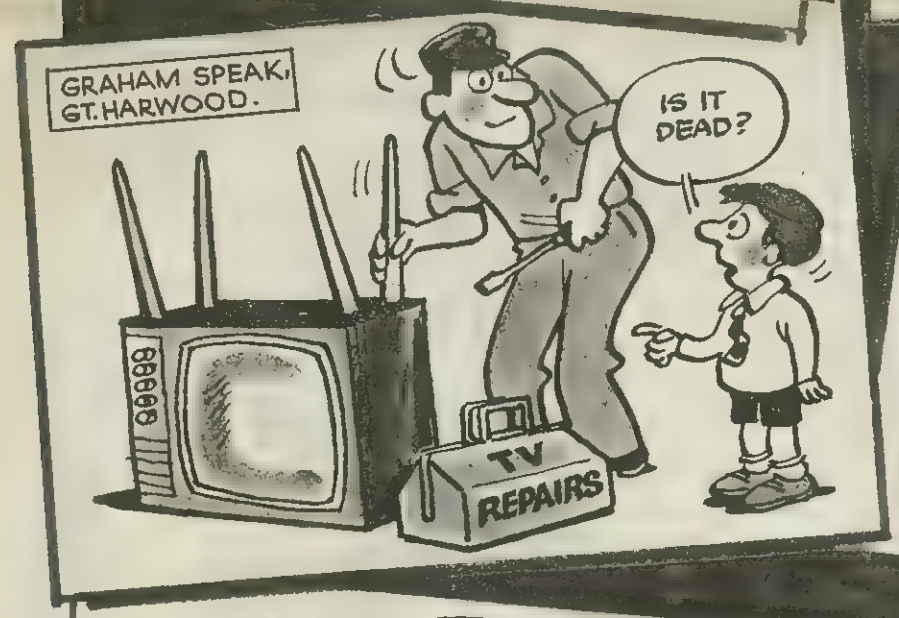
The Editor, Mighty TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

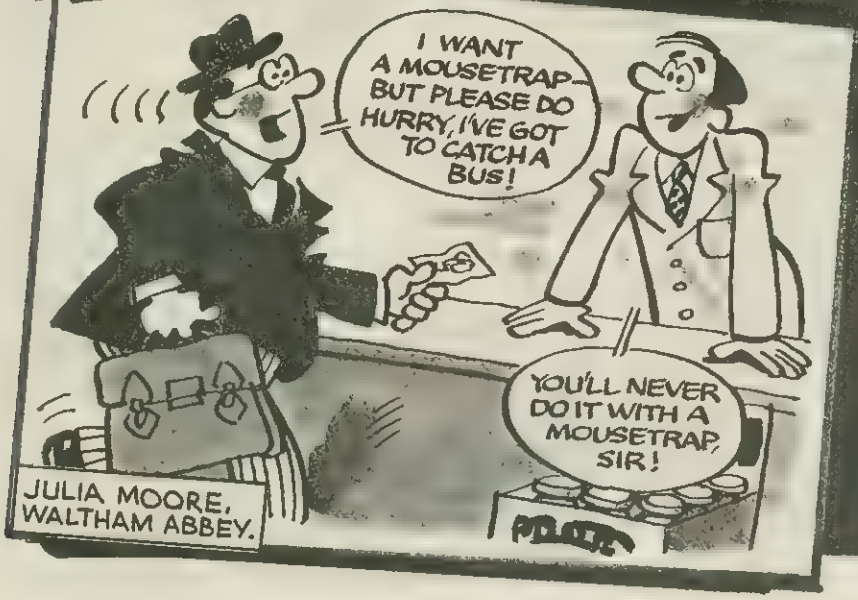
When you send your jokes tell us which are your favourite features in Mighty TV Comic.



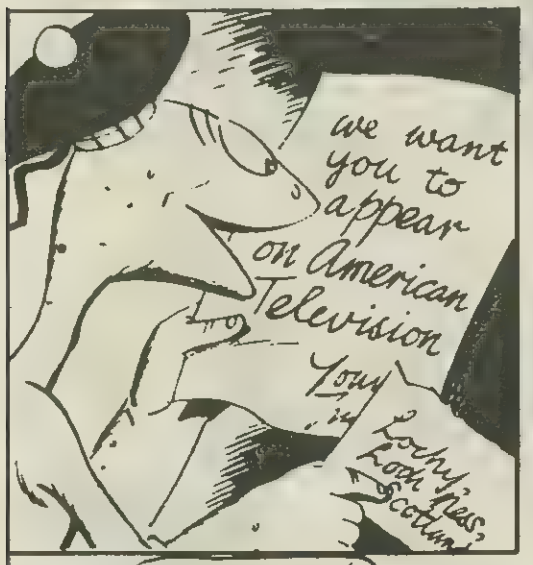


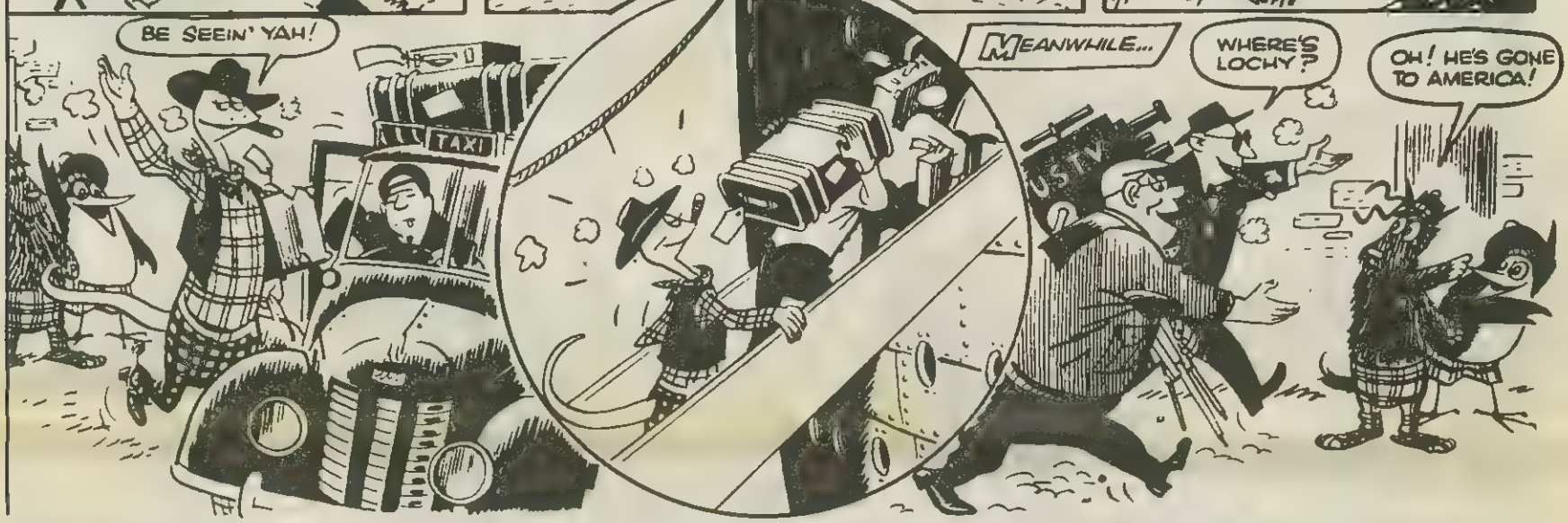




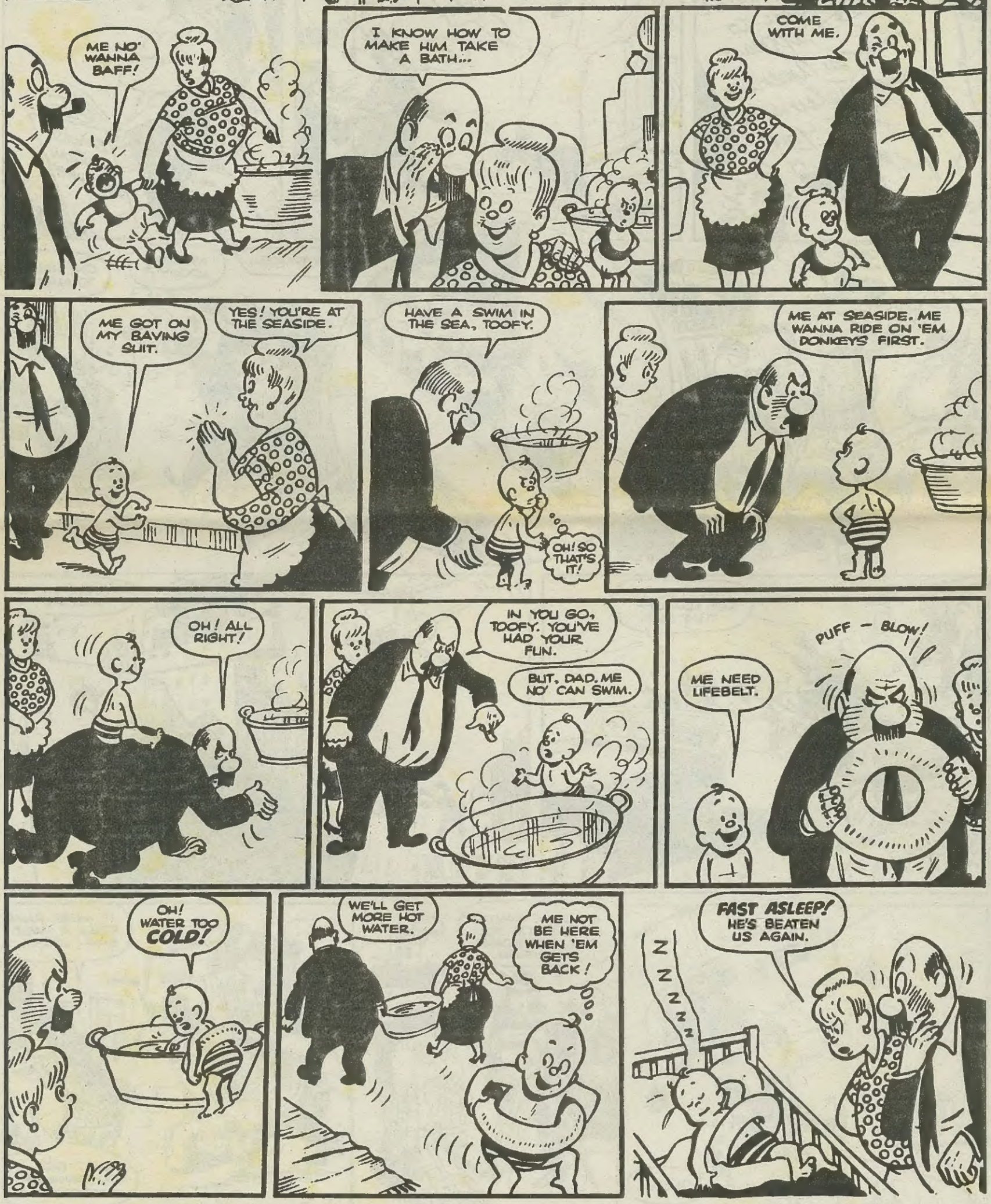

I WANT A MOUSETRAP – BUT PLEASE DO HURRY, I'VE GOT TO CATCH A BUS!
YOU'LL NEVER DO IT WITH A MOUSETRAP, SIR!
JULIA MOORE, WALTHAM ABBEY.

LOCHY THE FUNNY WEE MONSTER





THE BAKERS' DOZEN


ME NO' WANNA BAFF!
I KNOW HOW TO MAKE HIM TAKE A BATH...
COME WITH ME.
ME GOT ON MY BAVING SLIT.
YES! YOU'RE AT THE SEASIDE.
HAVE A SWIM IN THE SEA, TOOFY.
OH! SO THAT'S IT!
ME AT SEASIDE. ME WANNA RIDE ON 'EM DONKEYS FIRST.
OH! ALL RIGHT!
IN YOU GO, TOOFY. YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN.
BUT, DAD. ME NO' CAN SWIM.
PUFF - BLOW!
ME NEED LIFEBELT.
OH! WATER TOO COLD!
WE'LL GET MORE HOT WATER.
ME NOT BE HERE WHEN 'EM GETS BACK!
FAST ASLEEP! HE'S BEATEN US AGAIN.
Z Z Z Z Z

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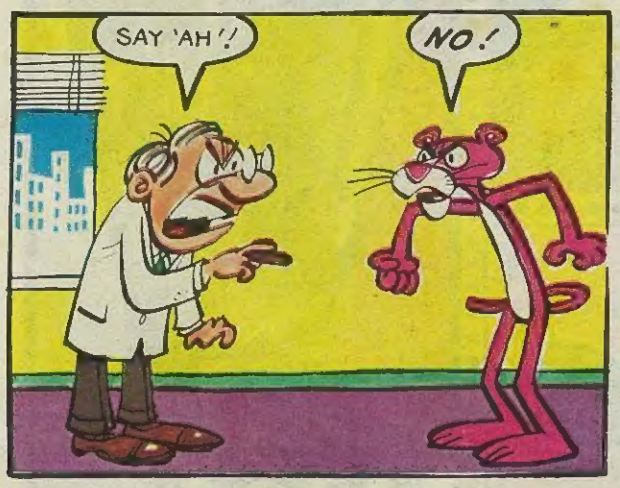
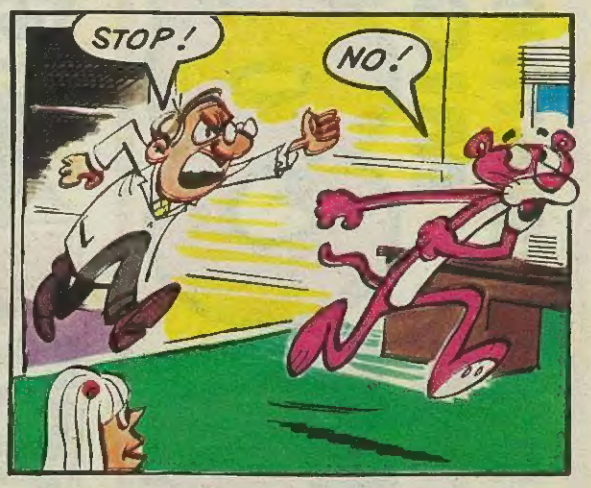
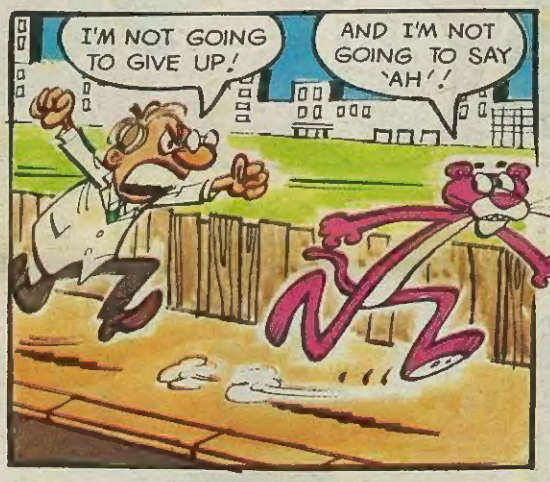
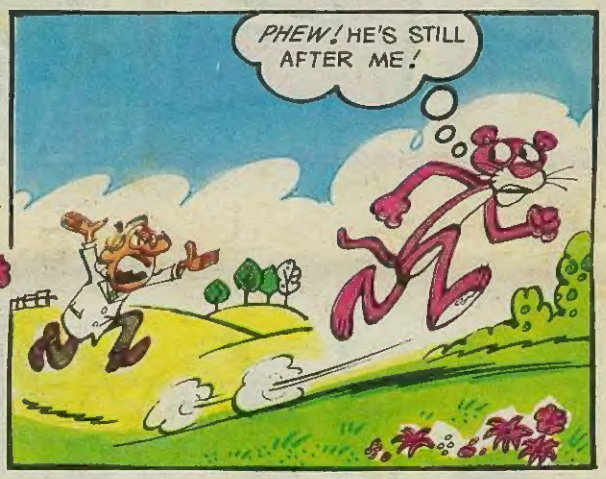
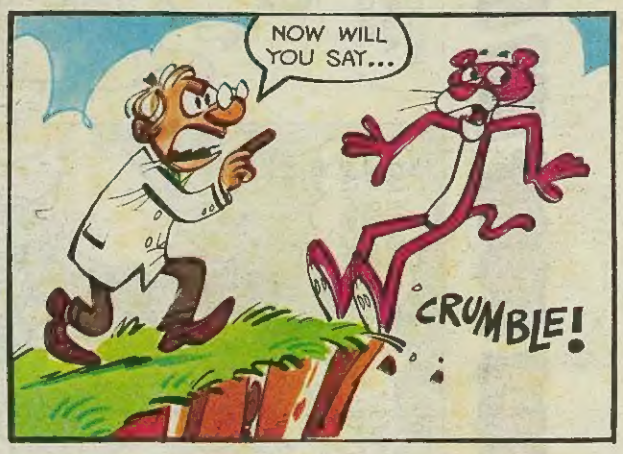
Pink Panther

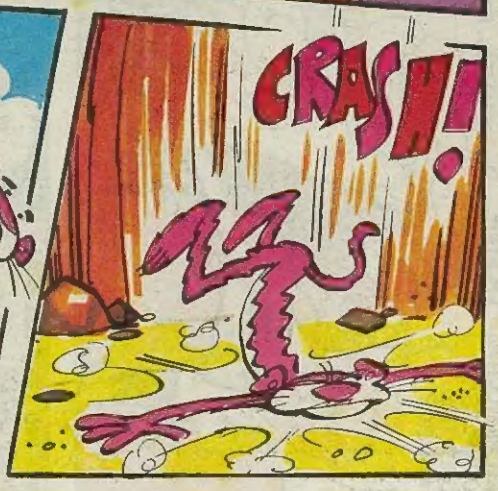












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PATCH PUTS HIS FOOT IN IT.

THE MORNING AFTER A HEAVY MEAL WITH THE MONSTERS....
PATCH
I THOUGHT EATING CONCRETE CAKE WAS BAD ENOUGH TILL CHEF MONSTER DROPPED ONE ON MY FOOT.
VISITING TIME.
HI PATCH. WE GOT YOU THE BLOBS YOU ASKED FOR.
BLOBS!!! NO WONDER HE'S IN HOSPITAL.
HEY. THEY'VE GOT A GREAT NEW BLOBS FLAVOUR.
NEW FLAVOUR? CORNPLASTER COCKTAIL MAYBE?
OR EVEN TOAD IN THE MOLE.
I'D SETTLE FOR SMOKED SLIPPERS!
NO IT'S.. RASPBERRY AND SHERBET!
SNATCH
BLEEEEEEECH!
ER..... NURSE!
VISITING TIME SEVERAL DAYS LATER.....
ER.... PLIMSOLL PIE ANYONE?

RECEPTACLE